

Tom: C

## John Mark McMillan - Holy Ghost

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Verso 1:
Who are we sometimes I wonder
Mercenaries or lovers
On this side of the thunder
It can be awful hard to know
Verso 2:
Sell our love for the paycheck or
Spend the night on the freight deck
For all the dues that we collect
Our hearts can be overdrawn
Chorus:
Dead in the water
Like lamb to the slaughter
If the wind doesn't sing her song
And I'm speaking in tongues
Cause I need a Holy Ghost
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## Verso 3: The geeks they can smell when you're coming Even out in the cold They'll wait you out yeah They'll grind you down But they're gonna get what they're owed I know the red thread unravels I know you're blue and you're black But there's still time if you don't mind The way that the odds are stacked Chorus: Dead in the water Like lamb to the slaughter If the wind doesn't sing her song And I'm speaking in tongues Cause I need a Holy Ghost

## **Acordes**

